

ROSES FOR FORAKER

Youthful Swindlers Liberally Forge His Name.

HAD A SHORT-LIVED CAREER

Come to Grief, but Make Their Escape When a Clothing Merchant Adopts Methods of the Man from Missouri—Depart, Leaving \$2—Glad to Get Away at that Price.

Youthful criminals in the nation's Capital are beginning to learn there is much in a name. In their machinations to obtain money easily, two of them hit upon the name of Joseph Benson Foraker, senior Senator from Ohio. They did well.

Incidentally, certain young women received beautiful floral pieces, with the card of the distinguished Senator attached. If this had been all these youths did in their unlawful perpetration the affair might have been regarded as a joke and this story would never have been written.

Suffice to chronicle that two youths with clean faces, and who looked young and appeared willing to go to Sunday school on a moment's notice, called on an F street florist.

Came from the Capitol. They said they were from the Capitol. Senator Foraker had sent them for roses, they informed the clerk. A beautiful bouquet was presented for their inspection.

"How much?" said one.

"Fourteen dollars," said the clerk.

"A mere trifle," said the customer. "Pack them and send them to Senator Foraker's residence."

At the same time a check was produced bearing what purported to be the Senator's signature.

The check was for more than the bill. The clerk, a young woman, refused to cash it. She had an experience that cost her money. The Senator could pay later, she said. The flowers were sent to Senator Foraker's residence, but they were not wanted there. They were returned to the florist, with the statement that neither the Senator nor any of his family had ordered such a massive bouquet.

And the youths never came back. They tried other florists. Bouquets were sent to different places, each with the Senator's card attached. Some of the bouquets were paid for and a small amount of money was handed back to the young men, who had paid in check.

Later, the young men went to a coal dealer and ordered anthracite. They presented a check for \$30, and received the difference between the total of the check and the cost of the coal. But before the coal was delivered, it was discovered the check was a forgery.

The sharpers decided their "friends" needed jewelry, and they visited a jeweler, who acted like a man from Missouri, and the tricksters met defeat. That was the beginning of the end.

They visited a clothing store, and one of them selected a suit of clothes. Again the check was produced, and again the Senator's name was attached thereto.

Like Man from Missouri.

The clothing dealer was suspicious. He refused to honor the piece of paper.

"Leave \$2 and the check here, and I'll look it up," he said to the young men. Then, come around in the morning. If it's all right, you'll get the suit and your \$2, and I'll take the cost of the clothing out of the check."

Seeing they were in danger of being exposed, the \$2 was produced. He learned the check was a forgery and waited for the youths to return for their deposit. He is still waiting, and is \$2 ahead of the game.

As for Senator Foraker, he seemed amused last night by the transaction. "I have heard about these young men," he said, "and would like to meet them. They sent roses to my residence when I never ordered a bouquet. I understand they also tried to cash forged checks for small amounts. I do not know whether or not they succeeded. With all this, I wonder what will happen next."

"CAPN' BILL' MOST MODEST.

Texas Ranger Sure Reckons New York Is Cramped.

New York, May 8.—Capt. Bill McDonald, of Texas, about whom Maj. Blockson, U. S. A., once said: "That man would charge hell with one bucket of water," drifted into New York to-night to look us over.

Despite the fact that Capt. Bill's name has sometimes been linked up with sudden death in the Southwest, a mild-mannered man, never wore a toothpick after his dinner than the gaunt, ranky Bill McDonald that strolled out of the drawing-room of the New Amsterdam Hotel to-night to face an interviewer.

"Now you-all can't interview me," said Capt. Bill nervously, as a reporter introduced himself. "I really haven't anything to give out, leastwise nothing that would interest New York folks."

The Texan introduced a friend who had come down to the hotel to meet him, and waved in his direction, as if slipping off a back pack.

"Mr. House here'll tell all you want to know. You interview him, not me."

"Tell him, House," commanded Cap'n Bill.

"Well, Cap'n McDonald once had a little run in with Senator Foraker," began House.

"And I never met the Senator, you know," interpolated Cap'n Bill, "although he was some nasty in his remarks about me and the Brownsville shooting; and then there was Maj. Penrose—but you must excuse me, young man. I have to be going."

And that was all Cap'n Bill had to say; that's Cap'n Bill who once fought three men with guns at ten feet; who once went into a town alone and arrested twelve men who had sworn to kill him; who showed Roosevelt where to find wolves. Modest Cap'n Bill.

Cowles to Sing Here.

Mr. Milton Aborn, senior member of the firm of M. & S. Aborn, arrived in Washington last night, bringing with him a contract for the appearance of Eugene Cowles, the famous basso-cantante, at the New National Theater for one week only, beginning May 18, in "Robin Hood."

Flotilla Leaves Annapolis.

The flotilla of submarines, composed of the Viper, Tarantula, and Cuttlefish, accompanied by the tender Hiss, left Annapolis yesterday for New York Navy Yard, where they will be fitted with new periscopes.

New Imported Suits.

Elegant, stylish fabrics for men's summer clothes, embracing a variety of distinctive patterns not to be had elsewhere.

Finest tailoring; reasonable prices.

E. H. Snyder & Co., Tailors,

111 PENNSYLVANIA AVENUE, N. W.

THREATS TO LYNCH NEGRO.

Assault of White Woman Hidden in Woods for the Night.

Special to The Washington Herald.

Prince Fredericktown, Md., May 8.—Sheriff Mead received a telephone message at 9 o'clock to-night that a mob was forming near the home of Mrs. Ward, at New Harmony, to lynch Arthur Rand, accused of felonious assault on the woman.

The mob was said to be mounted. Sheriff Mead immediately had a conference with Judge Briscoe, with the result that the guards about the jail were quickly doubled, and instead of the dead line being fixed at twenty feet from the jail, the order was issued that no one should approach within 150 yards of the jail, where Rand is confined. The sentinels on the road have been given special instructions to be on the watch and to signal the first approach of any body of men as quickly as possible.

The precautions taken have aroused much excitement, and the people of the town are on the watch for any move that may be made.

Shortly after 11:30 o'clock to-night Rand was taken out of the jail, it was stated, on the order of Sheriff Mead by Deputies Max Fowler and William Smith, and taken into the woods back of the jail, where he was secreted for the night.

College Debaters in Tie

Virginia and Cornell Share Honors in Oratorical League Contest.

University of Chicago Representative Third at Charlottesville.

Local Men as Judges.

Special to The Washington Herald.

Charlottesville, Va., May 8.—The third annual contest of the Central Oratorical League, composed of Cornell University, Ohio Wesleyan University, the University of Chicago, Columbia University, and the University of Virginia, was held to-night in Cabell Hall, at the University of Virginia, before a large audience. The first prize of \$100, offered by Mr. Emerson McMillan, of New York, was divided between Fonville, of Virginia, and Bogert, of Cornell, and the second prize of \$50, by the same donor, was awarded Bates, of Chicago.

Speakers and subjects, together with the institutions represented, were:

Clarence A. Bates, University of Chicago, "Public sentiment vs. criminal law."

De Roy Ransom Fonville, University of Virginia, "The practical dreamer."

George G. Bogert, Cornell University, "The lost frontier."

Albert G. Schatzman, Ohio Wesleyan University, "The turn of the balance."

The judges were Representative De Armond, of Missouri; Dean Wilbur, of George Washington University; Prof. E. W. Brown, of Randolph-Macon College, Virginia; Prof. W. B. Vance, of George Washington University, and Dr. Robert B. Fulton, superintendent of the Miller School, Crozet, Va.

Last May the annual contest was held in Chicago, and the University of Virginia, represented by Mr. J. G. Finlay, got second prize.

WOMAN FALLS FROM TRAIN.

Picked Up Unconscious in Tunnel. Injuries Not Serious.

Mrs. Sallie Fayers, of Tazewell, Va., about fifty years old, was found in an unconscious state at the south end of a passenger tunnel, which extends from the Union Station to South Capitol street, at an early hour this morning.

She says she fell or was knocked off a Southern Railway train in walking from one coach to another while on her way to her Virginia home.

Joseph Harris, a track walker, discovered her. He called the police of the Fifth precinct, and several privates and a sergeant responded. They took the woman to a near-by drug store and revived her.

When she came to she told her story. She said she lost a satchel containing clothing and \$15 in money. Mrs. Fayers was taken to Providence Hospital, where it was found that she was not injured beyond a few cuts and bruises.

NEWS CUT SHORT.

Walter H. Beckett, street-crossing policeman, has tendered his resignation, which has been accepted by the Commissioners, to take effect May 15.

Former State Senator Frederick W. Matt, of Missouri, whose home is in St. Louis, is in Washington for a few days.

Request of W. T. Burke, patrol driver on the Metropolitan police force, for a commission as a special policeman in the patrol service has been approved by the Commissioners.

William Gilles, a negro, twenty-five years old, of 25 Virginia avenue southwest, received stab wounds in an altercation in a hotel yesterday afternoon, and was taken to the Emergency Hospital.

Policeman Peterson, of the Ninth precinct, reported to police headquarters yesterday that in the rear of the vacant house at 315 Seventh street northeast, had been stripped of piping and bath tub fittings.

A financial settlement having been made with the publisher of the case of Joseph Bernick, proprietor of the Rance Roman, arrested last week on a charge of grand larceny, was sold to the Police Court yesterday.

Walter Johnson, a negro, was held in \$200 bond for the action of the grand jury by Judge Kimball, in the Police Court, yesterday on a charge of attacking Mrs. Joseph Subberger Wednesday afternoon. The negro pleaded not guilty.

A body of a man, believed to be Edward Johnson, negro, who was drowned at Ditch Landing on December 19, 1907, was found floating in the river in the Police Court yesterday.

Charles Robinson was convicted on a charge of assault and sentenced to nine months in jail by Judge Kimball, in the Police Court, yesterday. He was also placed under \$200 bond on a charge of making threats. In default of the bond he was sent to jail for two months.

Harold R. Thorn, seventeen years old, living at Fourteenth and Clifton streets northwest, had a narrow escape from serious injury when he ran into and knocked to the ground by a carriage owned and driven by Maj. James J. Gordon, of 160 Sixteenth street northwest. He sustained only slight injuries.

The police were yesterday asked to look for George Thornton, sixteen years old, who has been missing from the Newsboys' Home, Third and C streets northwest, since May 2. The report was made by his mother, who asked that she be notified if any trace of the boy was found. Mrs. Thornton lives at 415½ Twelfth street northwest.

Mrs. William J. Scott, for whom a warrant was sworn out on Thursday by Frances Rose, a milliner at 1113 F street northwest, forfeited \$30 in the Police Court yesterday. The woman was charged with having ordered a hat, upon which she paid \$2. When pressed to pay the remaining \$28 she refused, and a warrant was sworn out for her arrest.

Orders have been issued by the Commissioners that John E. Boyland be appointed temporary inspector of plumbing at \$3.25 per diem; that a service sewer be constructed along the north side of 11 street northwest, between Fourth and Fifth streets; and that catch basins be constructed on either side of Sixth street, between Maine and Missouri avenues, at an estimated cost of \$20, chargeable to the appropriation for main and pipe sewers.

A jury in Criminal Court No. 2 yesterday declared Robert Collins, convicted in March of assaulting Robert O'Brien, near Brightwood, of unsound mind, and Judge Bernard ordered his removal from the jail to the Government Hospital for the Insane.

When on the stand, declared he thought the officer intended to hold him up. Collins has been a tramp lately. Dr. Pringle C. Hays gave as his opinion that Collins was suffering from delirium tremens.

SAVED FROM WRECK

All Aboard the Peter Rickmers Are Rescued.

SHIP IS A SORRY SIGHT

Night of Peril Followed by Moderation of Sea So Boats Could be Launched—Survivors Exhausted. Seventy-three Men in All Were on Board the Battered Hulk.

Freeport, Long Island, May 8.—All those who were imperiled yesterday aboard the German ship Peter Rickmers, which has been stranded off Short Beach for a week, got ashore safe this morning.

Altogether there were seventy-three men on board during the storm which battered the vessel, and the only one to show an injury was a Norwegian seaman. He was thrown to the deck by a big wave yesterday, and had trouble in walking to-day.

Of the men on board, thirty-three were of the Rickmers' crew and forty were of the German tugboat, which was brought to the beach by the surf-boat of the Short Beach station. This boat was in charge of Capt. Steven Austin, of the Point Lookout station.

Ship Is a Sorry Wreck.

The Rickmers is now a somber spectacle. She lies about 500 yards off shore, broadside to the beach, headed a little south of east. She is a mass of tangled rigging and tattered sails. The sails were furled, but tore out of their lines. Her lower masts are standing, but the upper masts, with the exception of the jigger topmast, have fallen, and hang inertly to the deck.

The masts and yards were of steel, and when they crashed down yesterday they punched through the deck houses like paper. Marvelously, no one was killed in the rain of tremendously heavy pieces. One of the yards plunged through the pilot house and struck the steam steering gear and also piercing the deck.

"She is a proper wreck on deck," said James Reid, a Scotch sailor, one of the first ashore this morning. Reid also said that when the pumps were sounded this morning there were twenty-one feet of water in the hold.

Three Pigs Left on Board.

After the last boatload had been brought ashore by the life-savers the only living thing left on board were three pigs, small porkers that had been intended for the captain's table on the trip to Kangoon.

From the peak lines the German seamen flew at half mast. The weather was bad. A frothing surf rolled in noisily over the bar, hurling great quantities of water over the vessel's outer rail. The sky was a dull gray and the combers off shore a ghastly white. A northeast wind blew along a misty rain, and when the people straggled across the wet beach, the air was laden with the smell of the sea.

The Peter Rickmers is the largest sailing vessel that ever grounded on the Long Island shore. She was a four-masted, square-rigger, built of steel, and of 2,835 tons.

She was built in 1889 at Port Glasgow, Scotland, at a cost of \$60,000.

She left New York the last of April bound for Kangoon, Burnham, with a cargo of oil, and under charter to the Standard Oil Company.

She grounded on a bar off Zachs Inlet on April 30, when only a few hours out.

The Rickmers has changed position several times since she struck, each time being driven farther inshore. She now lies a scant quarter of a mile off the Short Beach life-saving station, and a little to the west of Zachs Inlet. She is, therefore, about twelve miles west of Fire Island Inlet, a few miles east of Jones Inlet, which is the entrance to Hempstead Bay.

The sand bars off the south shore of Long Island are a famous graveyard for vessels, and the roll of the blackened hulls which lie buried there is a long one.

BODY FOUND IN FLOOD.

Receding Waters Leave Remains on Banks of Monocacy River.

Special to The Washington Herald.

Frederick, Md., May 8.—The body of an unidentified white man was found washed out in a field on the farm of Armstrong G. McKinney, along the Monocacy River, about two miles from Walkersville, this county, this morning by William Pites, a farm hand.

It is supposed the man was drowned while trying to ford the river during the recent high water. The water started to recede this morning, and while the body was floating back to the main part of the stream it caught to a bush. The body was fully clothed, but there was nothing found upon it by which it could be identified.

ENDS LIFE IN HYATTSVILLE.

Miss Alice Peyton Dies from Effects of Chloroform.

With a three-ounce empty bottle, labeled chloroform, at its side, the body of Miss Alice Peyton, fifty-four years old, was found yesterday morning at 6 o'clock, at the home of her sister, Mrs. Richard P. Whitley, in East Hyattsville, Md. A verdict of death by suicide was returned by Justice A. H. Eahler. The funeral will be held Monday, from St. Mark's P. E. Church, this city. Burial will be in the Congressional Cemetery.

Miss Peyton had been in ill health. She brooded over her trouble. It forced her to resign a lucrative government position.

She was seen by members of the household to enter her room. Knocks failed to bring a response, and the door was forced open.

Parents Stop Prosecution.

The case of Harold T. Howland, twenty-two years old, of the Albemarle apartment house, for whom a warrant was sworn out Thursday by Murray Hermann, merchant, charging false pretenses, was nolle prossed in the Police Court yesterday, after the young man's parents had made a settlement. Howland gave a check for \$15, drawn in favor of himself and signed with the name of his mother, Mrs. Bee T. Howland. The check was found to be worthless.

Tourists at Theater.

One hundred and twenty-two students from the Cumberland Valley State Normal School, at Shippensburg, Pa., attended the performance of "The Wizard of the Nile" at the New National Theater last night. The party, which is touring Washington for three days, is under the care of Principal J. S. Heiges.

NO-KALON

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Wine Jelly

A delicious dessert when made with No-Kalon Jelly, 35c bottle.

SUSPECT HELD.

Continued from Page One.

quick time had been used to hasten the destruction of the flesh.

In all the graves remnants of gunny sacks were found, though one of the bodies was buried in a pine box. The other two were placed in the ground in a nude condition.

In one grave was found evidence of the bones having been partially burned before being placed in the ground, although an effort had been made to destroy the body with fire. In two graves all the bones or complete skeletons were not found. When the parts were placed together, it was demonstrated beyond a doubt they were the remnants of two persons and not one body.

Fourteen Victims Discovered.

The finds to-day increase the number of known victims to twelve or to fourteen, if the two husbands of Mrs. Gunness were really murdered, as is now believed. Counting four persons who lost their lives in the burning of the Gunness home, the tragedy to date includes eighteen persons, and the investigation has only begun.

In a search of the debris in the cellar of the burned residence to-day several bones were discovered. It could not be determined exactly to what they belonged, whether to a human being or an animal. It is believed that bodies of Mrs. Gunness' victims were placed in the cellar until they could be buried at night.

That the woman used the cellar for some peculiar purpose was confirmed to-day when Miss Jennie Garwood, a school teacher, told the officers that the two Gunness children came to school one morning in tears, and told her they had been severely whipped by their mother for trying to get into the cellar through a window.

Old Budsberg Identified.

The arrival of Matthew and Oscar Budsberg, sons of Ole Budsberg, of Iowa, Wis., has resulted in the identification of the body of their father. The young men went to the Gunness farm and saw the body thought to be that of Ole Budsberg. The younger Budsberg wept piteously.

He identified the body by the mustache and shape of the head. They say they will take the skeleton back to Iowa with them if the authorities will permit. Both sons recalled that their father drew \$2,000 from the bank in March, 1907, and came to Laporte to work for Mrs. Gunness.

There is no doubt that Budsberg had been murdered. The body was wrapped in a gunny sack and buried in a pit filled with quicklime.

It was learned to-day that Olaf Limba, who came all the way from Norway to marry Mrs. Gunness, is probably another of her victims. If he died on the Gunness farm he was one of the early victims, as he came here shortly after Mrs. Gunness' second husband died.

Before he came here he had been in Chicago for some time. It is believed he is "the man from Chicago" referred to in Ray Lanphere's statement.

Believe Corpse Is Mrs. Gunness.

Pinkerton detectives who were brought into the case to-day went carefully over all the circumstances attending the burning of the Gunness home. In addition to declaring that the evidence against Ray Lanphere is all that the State needs, they expressed the opinion that the headless body found in the cellar of the burned house is that of Mrs. Gunness.

The prosecutor and sheriff are of the same opinion. All the ashes in the cellar will be sifted, in the hope of finding the woman's gold teeth, and thus making sure of her death.

In the meantime, however, detective agencies throughout the country will be asked to keep a lookout for the woman. Police departments at seaport cities especially will be urged to keep on the alert, in case she should attempt to escape death she has gone back to Norway.

Later this afternoon the sheriff began an investigation to determine if a number of the bodies found are not those of stock raisers massacred in this country from time to time. Several of them disappeared mysteriously.

At the Gunness barn there are now several horses and buggies which the widow owned. One of the most valuable belonged to a Montana man who stopped at a resort near by and had said he was going to Mrs. Gunness to sell her the rig.

NEIBURG NEVER RETURNED.

Believed to Be One of Mrs. Gunness' Victims on Murder Farm.

Philadelphia, May 8.—Friends of Charles Neuburg, twenty-eight years old, a Scandinavian, who for five years was employed by William Stern, a saloon keeper, believe he is one of the victims of the Belle Gunness murder factory at Laporte, Ind.

Neuburg left this city in June, 1906, and told his employer as he boarded the train he was going to visit Mrs. Gunness. Nothing has been seen or heard of him since.

Neuburg came from Europe in 1901 and immediately obtained employment. He was well educated and said he left the land of his birth rather than serve in the army.

According to Stern, the young man never went out in the evening and spent all his spare time in answering matrimonial advertisements. He took numerous trips to New York and near-by cities, but always returned here. When Neuburg came he had at least \$500 in his possession.

Before Neuburg started for the West, Stern says he advised him not to go and told him that he would lose his money. To this the Scandinavian replied:

"Others may have failed, but I am going to marry the widow. She had a large farm, so she told me in a letter. My fortune is not large, but I will go to work on her farm. I am sure that I will succeed in my life."

Think Him Slain.

With that Neuburg started off. He left his belongings at the home of Stern and said he would call for them within a few weeks or would write and give Stern a forwarding address. Neuburg also promised to communicate with his former employer and inform him as to the progress he was making.

Stern feels sure Neuburg is a victim of the murders, for two reasons. First, because the foreigner was exceedingly careful and would not have wasted the opportunity to claim his clothing; and second, because on all his other jaunts after "wealthy" widows he informed Stern by mail or otherwise of his conversations with them.

Parents Stop Prosecution.

The case of Harold T. Howland, twenty-two years old, of the Albemarle apartment house, for whom a warrant was sworn out Thursday by Murray Hermann, merchant, charging false pretenses, was nolle prossed in the Police Court yesterday, after the young man's parents had made a settlement. Howland gave a check for \$15, drawn in favor of himself and signed with the name of his mother, Mrs. Bee T. Howland. The check was found to be worthless.

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